

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

Volume 15

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, JUNE 20-26, 1948

Number 26



How bad is this "worst" Congress, which has provided the recurring theme of the TRUMAN trek? It is hardly realistic to expect a high degree of statesmanship from our legislators in an Election Yr. But in this session some strange paradoxes have been at work. Understandably, the House has blundered and brawled to a greater degree than the Senate. (All Rep's must retire or stand for re-election this Fall.) But rank-and-file, on the whole, has shown more enlightened and progressive spirit than leaders. Latter attained posts thru seniority. They're Republican vets who survived New Deal; aren't much concerned over election outcome; have too often proved obstinate, vindictive, obstructive.

TRUMAN attack hasn't gained friends; may lose votes. Certainly, continued taunts and boast that he "made Congress go to work" will rankle legislators, including Democrats. President would do well to remember that Congressional achievements, such as they are, were possible only thru coalition. If, as party standard-bearer, he purposes to center attack on enactments relating to labor, tax reduction, etc, he must necessarily smear many a conscientious Democrat, struggling desperately in his home district to survive the rising tide of Republicanism. Yes, it certainly is quite a tangled web.

MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

HENRY A WALLACE, 3rd party candidate for Pres of U S: "The blood of every Jew who falls is on the hands of every one of us in the U S. We could stop the bloodshed if only we were as much interested in the human beings of Palestine as in the oil of Arabia." 1-Q

GEO C MARSHALL, Sec'y of State: "The emphasis often placed solely on the military aspects of world affairs does a disservice to the cause of peace." 2-Q

BEVERLEY BAXTER, author, editor, member of British Parliament: "France should trust America because the Americans are wise and generous on Mon, Tues, Wed, and Thurs, but on Fri they are apt to be foolish because they are always on the eve of an election." 3-Q

Mrs ELEANOR ROOSEVELT: "I think that a good many people probably now feel that I am not a liberal in my attitude toward the USSR." 4-Q

Dr GEO W CRANE: "Horse sense and Christianity are the greatest educational needs of modern America." 5-Q

EDWARD ATIYAH, Sec'y of the Arab Office in London: "With negligible exceptions the entire politically conscious population of Asia and Africa are solidly behind the Arabs and are utterly convinced of the justice of their cause." 6-Q

JAS F BYRNES, former Sec'y of State: "The two happiest days in

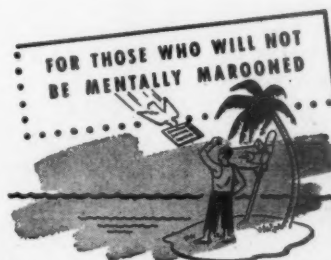
the life of a political office-holder are the day when he gets into office and the day when he gets out." 7-Q

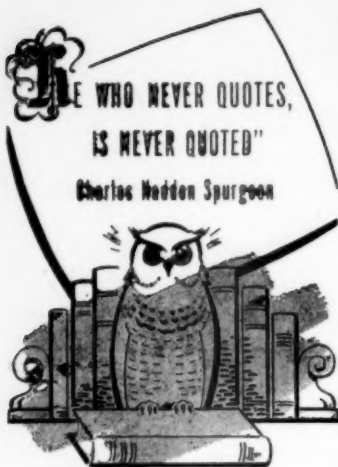
Rear Adm HAROLD L MARTIN: "Our best ambassadors were our enlisted men. Their conduct in foreign ports won the admiration of all peoples." 8-Q

PRESTON TUCKER, Pres, Tucker Corp'n, in an open letter to the American automobile industry, charging unfair competition to restrict production of new Tucker car: "I want to register the fact that we have just begun to fight. We have been patient so far, but our patience is wearing thin." 9-Q

Sen ALEXANDER WILEY, of Wis: "We must see to it that the Displaced Persons who come here are flowers, not weeds." 10-Q

MARGARET TRUMAN, daughter of the Pres: "Anyone who calls me 'Maggie' won't get a date. I hate that name." 11-Q





ACCOMPLISHMENT—1

The following testimony to the useful life of an old minister was given by "Babe" Ruth, the famous baseball player:

"I knew an old minister once. His hair was white; his face shone. I have written my name on thousands of baseballs in my life. The old minister wrote his name on just a few simple hearts. How I envy him. Because he was not trying to please his own immortal soul, fame never came to him. I am listed as a famous home-run hitter, yet beside that obscure minister, who was so good and so wise, I never got to 1st base."—*Sunday School Times*.

ACHIEVEMENT—Failure—2

If you are going to fail in an undertaking, why not fail trying to succeed?—*BILL RUSH, Coal Dealer*.

AMERICANA—Americans—3

What are Americans if not escapers from Europe? Either they themselves or their forbears skipped from some political or economic stranglehold. Take a haphazard group gathered in the smoking-room of any train: every European oppressor, from Bloody Mary to Hitler and Stalin, has had a hand in bringing these people together.—*BERTRAND DE JOUVENEL, Time and Tide*. (England)

COMMUNISM—4

Those fascinated by Communism because they feel the urge for social justice should realize that its roots are in a wholly objectionable

doctrine claiming that human will and acts are exclusively determined by social forces.

Communism as manifested today demands an exclusive devotion to human authorities, who, in Satanic pride, set themselves up in place of God. Its doctrine, inseparable from its practice, advocates unbridled violence.—Pastoral Letter issued by the Netherlands Reformed Church.

DIVORCE—Children—5

The divorce rate among those with children is only a third what it is among the childless.—*EARL RINEY, Church Mgt.*

EDUCATION—6

An encyclopedia salesman sold a set to our next door neighbors after telling them that just lots and lots of families were buying them for the children, on account of as how the schools are so bad.—*Kiplinger Magazine*.

EGOTISM—7

When 2 egotists meet it is a case of an I for an I.—*Threads*, hm, Geometric Tool Co.

FRIENDSHIP—8

A friend whom you have been gaining during your whole life, you ought not to be displeased with in a moment. A stone is many yrs becoming a ruby; take care that you do not destroy it in an instant against another stone.—*TONY WONS*, quoted in *Wesleyan Christian Advocate*.

"How to Win Friends and Fortune" is the title of a recent booklet. Or why not halve the work by winning the fortune first?—*Punch*. (London)

Friendship is like that famous cathedral which took a century to build, but only a min to destroy.—*Sun Dial*, hm, Peninsular Telephone Co.

GENIUS—9

A man of genius makes no mistakes, his errors are the portals of discovery.—*JAMES JOYCE*, quoted in *The Hollywood Reporter*.

GOOD—Evil—10

The trouble with witch-hunting, as the good citizens of Salem discovered long ago, is that eventually the best people, the original hunters of witches, come under suspicion themselves. It becomes impossible,

in the final stage, to tell witch is witch.—*Nation*.

GOVERNMENT—11

Gov't appears to want to regulate everybody and everything . . . except gov't!—*American Lumbermen & Bldg Products Merchandiser*.

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY—12

A 14-yr-old Tenn boy came up with one answer to why kids go wrong.

"You're too easy on us," he told a judge. "You shouldn't take pity on us because we're young. That makes us figger we can get away with it. Take away our movies or bicycles for a month. That'll do it."

It did. — *VIRGINIA MACPHERSON*, syndicated col.

Wool and Wolves

Two paths are open: to be so weak as to be incapable of defense; to be so strong that no nation will dare oppress or attack you. It's like choosing between being a flock of sheep or a pack of wolves; a hard decision to make—but it seems to be that the wolves have the best of it.—*HARRY KELLY*, in a letter to *Forbes*.

It is useless for the sheep to pass resolutions in favor of vegetarianism while the wolf remains of a different opinion.—*The late Dean WM RALPH INGE*.

13

LANGUAGE—14

English is today a req'd school subject in Russia and in 12 out of 20 Latin American countries. There are more foreign speakers of English than there are native speakers of any language except English and Chinese. It is the language used today in 50% of all newspapers, 60% of all radio programs, 70% of all magazines, and 80% of all correspondence. Every 5th person in the entire human race speaks English. One half of these speak it as their mother tongue. — *Prof JAS PAUL STOAKES*, "English, the One World Language?" *Education*, 5-'48.

LANGUAGE—Use—15

The trouble with falling in love with a phrase is that you sometimes get married to it.—*HOWARD W NEWTON, Adv & Selling*.

LEADERSHIP—16

The Big Boss sent for William S (Bill) Knudson when the latter was a workman.

"Could you lick any man in your dept, Bill?" he asked.

"Sure!"

"Could you lick any 2?"

"Sure!"

"Could you lick any 3?"

"Could be."

"Could you lick any 4?"

Hesitatingly, "Maybe."

"Could you lick any 5?"

"No."

The boss paused. "Well, seeing that you realize you can't lick them all, I'm going to put you in charge of them."—B C FORBES, *Forbes*.

They DO Say . . .

OMENS & PORTENTS: From *Kiplinger Mag* we learn that soothsayers who fashion those forecasts dispensed by the penny weighing machines are beginning to temper their unbridled optimism with such counsel as, "Expect a sharp drop in income," or "Don't engage in speculative ventures." And ROGER BASSON, the security sage, is advising clients to invest in diamonds, since these precious gems have enduring value, come prosperity or panic. . . The height of something or other, which at the moment defies classification, is a new "mechanical spanking machine." In form, it's a large mechanical rabbit, holding a rubber cane in one paw. He whacks the small offender (according to *Tit-Bits*, London) as a disciplining adult operates a foot pedall. . . And, concluding on a political note, we learn that a Louisville liquor mart announces in its front window: "Henry Wallace has switched to vodka."

MIND—17

Light travels at remarkable speed until it meets the human mind.—*Banking*.

ORIGIN—Blimp—18

Blimps are so called because the first aircraft of this type, termed the A-limp, was unsuccessful; the second design, the B-limp, was adopted.—BRUCE CHAPMAN, *Why Do We Say Such Things?*

PEACE—19

The basic approach to the problem of peace is the ordering of the world's economic life so that the masses of the people can work and live in reasonable comfort. This cannot happen in a world of extreme economic barriers, political hostility, and recurring wars. The principles underlying the trade agreements program are therefore an indispensable cornerstone for the edifice of peace. — CORDELL HULL, *The Memoirs of Cordell Hull*. (Mac-Millan)

" "

With the war talk on and off all the time, it looks like the only peace most of us can expect begins with Rest In. . .—CARL SIGMAN, *P M*.

PERSISTENCE—Reward—20

One day I came upon a gang of men who were building a mammoth wall. I said to one of the workers, "That's a mighty big job you have on your hands."

He laughed and repl'd: "It isn't so bad. You do it one brick at a time."—LOUIS E THAYER, *Telescope-Messenger*.

POLITICS—21

We understand that in Russia the children are forbidden to believe in Santa Claus. In this country the politicians encourage even the grown-ups to believe in him.—*Banking*.

PRAYER—22

Last summer, as I returned to this country on the Queen Elizabeth I was introduced to Mr Vishinsky, who is the leader of the Russian delegation to the UN.

The *Queen Elizabeth* was sailing along at a good clip, the wind was blowing, the crowd was pretty jolly. I took Vishinsky by the hand and held onto his hand, looked him directly in the eye, and said: "Mr Vishinsky, every night I pray that Britain, Russia, America and all the other nations of the earth may have a sincere desire for peace and may be adequate to consummate that desire by some international organization."

Vishinsky, through his interpreter, said, "I do not pray."—Sen ALEXANDER WILEY, (Wis), *Minneapolis Sunday Tribune*.

PRAYER—23

No one can live wrong and pray right; no man who prays right can live wrong.—Origin unknown.

PROFANITY—24

It is quite an art to be able to cuss all around people instead of at them.—*Trumbell Cheer*.

RELIGION—Action—25

Once upon a time Satan asked his helpers to propose ways and means of breaking up a revival meeting on earth.

One said: "I would tell the people that there is no God, no devil, no heaven, no hell, and that they should eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die." "You need not go," said Satan. "No one would believe you."

Another imp, shrewder, said: "Let me go and tell them that the Bible is a good book but that it is only partially true. I would tell them there is a God and a heaven but no devil and no hell and that no matter how they live they will be eternally happy." But Satan said: "Only a minority would believe that."

Finally the shrewdest imp said: "I would tell them the Bible is all true and that they must make a choice between God and Satan but there is no hurry." "Go," said Satan. "You have the system."—*Christian Action*.



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AUTOMOBILE APPLIANCES: A safety lock guards against children riding in the back seat from opening rear door while car is in motion. The device automatically locks rear door when front door is closed. (N Y Times)

ELECTRIC APPLIANCES: New movie projector utilizes home radio for amplifying sound track, eliminating usual loudspeaker equipment. No wires, no connections, just tune radio to any dead spot and the film's sound comes out of speaker. Weighing only 16 lbs, device is said to operate and thread as simply as a silent projector. (Parade)

HEATING: Taykit, portable stove that sportsmen can carry in their pockets, is made by Travelers Equipment Co, Grand Rapids, Mich. Stove and grid are made of Monet metal; both parts fold into a compact, rattle-proof package. Stove burns gasoline or cigarette lighter fluid. Burner gives blowtorch-type flame, works without pump or generator. Tank holds enough gasoline for 1½ hrs of cooking. (Business Wk)

HOUSEHOLD AIDS: Salt will flow in the dampest weather in new shaker made by J H Young Co of Pittsburgh. Shaker has container of silica gel that absorbs moisture. When saturated, silica gel can be dried in an oven and reused. (Newsweek)

MEDICINE: Honey is being used successfully in the Soviet Union to treat stomach ulcers, according to *Evening Moscow*. About 250 patients suffering from ulcers have been treated in the Ostoumov, Basman and Moscow garrison hospitals.

About 250 grams of honey were given the patients for period of 14 to 18 days. In many cases pains disappeared after the 1st day. (A P)

RETRIBUTION—26

There was an oriole around here who used to sit for hrs, never worked, and yet he was always fat as a pumpkin. About noon I saw him fly to an old tool shed. A spider had woven its web across the doorway. It was loaded with flies and bugs, and so the bird just kept picking them off, until his crop was crammed, then flew back and waited for his next meal.

The spider web got thicker and thicker until it was like frosted glass; you couldn't see thru it at all. One morning, as usual, the oriole headed for his meal, when suddenly a big black cat crashed thru the web from behind and that was the end of easy pickings.—Coin Machine Jnl.

REWARD—27

The more of earth we want the less of heaven we'll get.—Miami Herald.

SPEECH—Speaking—28

The speaker who's "totally unprepared"

When called upon to speak, Seems always more apt than one who's not

To talk for at least a wk.—S H DEWHURST, Grit.

" "

The tongue, being in a wet place, is likely to slip when going fast.—The Coal-Getter.

STRENGTH—Weakness—29

The weakest spot in any man is where he thinks himself the wisest.—Reformatory Pillar.

SUCCESS—30

No man is a success for more than a minute—the minute in which he completes a successful job.

As soon as the applause dies down, the world raises the ante on you and says, "Now, let's see you do it again and better. . ."

There is no such thing in life as standing still. You are on your way up or down. You can't coast.—WM H DANFORTH, Nyllic Review, hm, N Y Life Ins Co.

TALK—31

Some people would rather be wrong than quiet for a minute.—Sunshine.

UNDERSTANDING—32

If a writer can't make a message obvious, he'd better make himself scarce.—HOWARD W NEWTON, Adv & Selling.

The Political Psalm

The following, found in a scrapbook dated '08 applies with equal force in this Political Year of '48:

"The politician is my shepherd, I shall not want for anything during the campaign. He leadeth me into the saloon for my vote's sake; he filleth my pockets with good cigars, my beer glass runneth over. He inquireth concerning my family, even unto the fourth generation. Yea, even as I walk thru the mud and rain to vote for him, and shout myself hoarse at the election, he straightway forgetteth me. Although I meet him at his own home, he knoweth me not. Surely the wool has been pulled over my eyes all the days of my life." 33

WAR—Peace—34

The panic is based on a fear of war between Russia and America. Yet, there is no visible point of conflict.

In crisis point Czechoslovakia, there are no Russians and no Americans. During the recent putsch, I was told, the Foreign Office aliens' register showed more Americans visiting the country than Russians.

In crisis point Trieste, there are American, British and Yugoslav troops, but not a Russian within rocket range.

In Italy—perhaps the main hot spot of the season—American warships have naval bases, but there are no Russians.

In Greece—there are American advisers and British troops, but again no Russians.

The same is true of China.

It's pretty hard to have a war with an aggressor if he isn't around to do any aggressing.—HOWARD K SMITH, CBS European news chief, quoted in *Between The Lines*.

WISDOM—35

Many persons might have attained wisdom had they not assumed they already possessed it.—Chiropractor.

The wisest statesmen are guessing in the dark . . .



In the late spring of 1787, a handful of men, most of them wise and all of them earnest, entered Independence Hall in Philadelphia. Daily for 4 mo's, they came and went, guarding the secrets of their conferences. That fall they gave to the Continental Congress and to the separate states the fruit of their efforts—a document born of desperate necessity: the Constitution of the United States. At 1st the story of how the states became a nation was known only to Washington and Madison, to Franklin and Hamilton, but now CARL VAN DOREN, in *The Great Rehearsal* (Viking, \$3.75), has created, from the records handed down and the shreds of fact, a full tapestry of history. Thru his scholarship and human understanding, we know what happened not only from day to day but actually from hr to hr; he tells us, too, what happened when the Constitution emerged from the secret convention and faced the struggle for ratification in state after state.

On the bright, noisy afternoon of Sunday, May 13, 1787, Geo Washington, late commander-in-chief of the Continental Army, arrived in Philadelphia as a Va delegate to the Federal Convention which was due to open the following day. . .

As soon as Washington got to town, he noted in his diary, he "waited on the Pres, Doctor Franklin." Benj Franklin, late minister to France, was now Pres, of the Supreme Executive Council of Pa, and in effect gov of the state. By virtue of his office he was host to all the Convention delegates. But Washington, so prompt and punctilious in going to call on the pres, was at the same time showing the regard in which he held the philosopher for his age and eminence. Washington was 55, Franklin 81. . . They had borne the 2 heaviest burdens of the Revolution, Washington at home and Franklin abroad, each of them too honest to feel suspicion, too great to feel envy. . .

The most momentous chapter in American history was beginning. The opponents of the Constitution argued that the U S, 10 times larger in extent than any federation in previous history, was too large ever to be held together by a common gov't. . . The supporters of the proposed Constitution argued that the larger a federation there was, the less chance there must be that one part of it could dominate the others. . . The opponents insisted that the smaller states would be swallowed up by the United States; the supporters pointed out that a small state was always likely to be swallowed up by a hostile state, but it finds security and liberty in voluntary union with

friendly states. . . The opponents were convinced that the people of the individual states could be protected only by their states armed with full, or at least substantial, sovereignty. The supporters of the Constitution knew that conflicting sovereignties had been the causes of most wars, in which the people have regularly suffered. . .

The meeting of Franklin and Washington that Sunday afternoon was, symbolically, the beginning of the convention. . . The people at large took the Confederation for granted. . . The people, if their political habits were disturbed, might lose faith in any gen'l gov't. Franklin and Washington were both aware of the unstable situation. The wisest statesmen, in timing their actions, have to realize they are guessing in the dark. Tho they may gamble gloriously, they are still gamblers, with none of the easy knowledge of the outcome which may make posterity, having that knowledge, wonder how they could have been so apprehensive.

Fortunately Franklin and Washington had lived thru many yrs of uncertainty, had taken many bold risks and often triumphed, and were now willing to venture again. They had come by different routes to their position of influence. Franklin, born a tradesman, was the most celebrated wit and scientist the world had ever known; Washington, born a gentleman, was the most illustrious soldier. . . Neither of them had shaped in advance any obstinate plan for the new Constitution. Both were prepared to work with other men for the best frame of gov't that could come to our nation out of these days and these men.



Political Dishonesty

HENRY WARD BEECHER

HENRY WARD BEECHER was born 135 yrs ago (June 24, 1813) in Litchfield, Conn, son of the renowned Calvinistic minister, Lyman Beecher. While, to quote John Hay, Beecher was "the greatest preacher the world has seen since St Paul preached on Mars Hill," he was also a voluminous writer. His comment on the political scene has particular contemporary significance.

Political dishonesty breeds dishonesty of every kind. . .

The mind has no kitchen to do its dirty work in, while the parlor remains clean. Dishonesty is an atmosphere; if it comes into one dep't, it penetrates into every one. Whoever will slander in politics, will slander in personal squabbles. . .

The genius of our gov't directs the att'n of every citizen to politics. If its channels are slimy with corruption, what limit can be set to its malign influence? The turbulence of elections, the virulence of the press, the desperation of bad men, the hopelessness of efforts which are not cunning, but only honest, have driven many conscientious men from any concern with politics. This is suicidal. Thus the tempest will grow blacker and fiercer. Our youth will be caught up in this whirling bosom and dashed to pieces, and its hail will break down every green thing. If any hoary professor, drunk with the mingled wine of excitement, shall tell our youth that a Christian man may act in politics by any other rule of morality than that of the Bible; and that wickedness performed for a party is not as abominable as if done for a man; or that any necessity justifies or palliates dishonesty in word or deed—let such a one go out of the camp, and his pestilent breath no longer spread contagion among our youth.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

The greatest event of the yr in Berditchev was the annual fair. On this mkt day, everyone became a merchant, and set up a stand and bartered something, even if it was only 1 old shoe. Not to do so was to lose face in the community.

Moishe, who was the wit of the town, not having even an old shoe, formed some goat cheese into small pellets, rolled them in granulated sugar, put them on a tray, and took his stand in the mkt place. Some men came over, and asked to be told what he was selling.

"These," said Moishe, "are peas from the Holy Land; the peas which the prophets usually ate before they prophesied."

"And will I become a prophet if I eat some?" laughed one wag. He took a few, and putting them into his mouth, began to chew. After a while he said, "Do you know, Moishe, I would swear these are made out of goat cheese."

"You see," said Moishe, "already you have become a prophet."—S L BLUMENSON, "Tales of Berditchev," Nat'l Jewish Monthly. 6-'48. a

Too many people quit looking for work when they find a job.
—Wesleyan Christian Advocate.

The piano teacher was expected any minute, and Tommy was preparing to take his lesson.

"Did you wash your hands?" inquired his mother.

"Yes."

"And your face?"

"Yes, mother."

"And did you wash behind your ears?"

"On her side I did, mother."—LOYCE PITTMAN, Times-Picayune New Orleans States Magazine. b

It isn't surprising our present day girls are live wires—they carry practically no insulation.
—Baltimore Beacon.

It was the end of the Sunday Mass in the northernmost Manchukuo Mission, and the Father, remembering that he had not made a reference to the feast of the day in his sermon, turned after the last Gospel to say a few words. When he

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

W OTIS FITCHETT

A talkative individual in a Pullman club car was demonstrating, over a highball, his ability to catalog a man at sight as to occupation. He had gone around the group with considerable success. A lawyer here; a salesman on the left; a banker in this corner; an editor by the window.

Finally, the self-announced expert's eyes fell on an interesting face, a little pale, slightly drawn, with a certain glassiness in the eyes. "Here," he said "is a preacher—a Methodist preacher." A moment's hush, and then the answer, softly spoken: "You got me wrong, brother, I'm no preacher; I just have stomach ulcers."—In a letter to Sat Rev of Literature.

stopped he was surprised to hear a hearty "Deo Gratias" from the server, and later remarked to him: "You don't seem to like my sermons?" "Oh, yes, Father," came the cheerful reply, "but I had a 'Deo Gratias' left over and had no time to get it in before."—Information. c

If you know just what to do with your neighbor's bank roll, you qualify as a political economist.—GENE BEMIS, York (Neb) New Teller. d

Joanne had been a rather naughty girl nearly all day. When her mother was putting the little girl to bed, she patiently reminded her of her nightly prayer. . . "and Joanne," she cont'd, "ask God to make you a good girl tomorrow."

Joanne looked inquiringly up at her mother and then asked brightly, "Why? What's on for tomorrow?"—Bluebird Briefs, hm, Bluebird Pie Bakeries. e

At long last, Mrs Jones had graduated from her advisory posi-

tion in the back seat to the spot directly behind the steering wheel—in short, she at last engaged in the actual act of driving the car. Silent and fearful, her husband sat beside her.

As the difficulties of driving began to accumulate, Mrs Jones began grudgingly to betray some concern.

"Oh, dear," she finally confessed, "I don't know what to do next."

"Maggie," ventured her faithful mate, "that's easy. Just tell yourself what you would tell me to do—then go ahead and do it."—Sajer Way. e

In the good old days, a man who was down to his last dollar at least knew where his next 3 meals were coming from.
—Grit.

A businessman had to sign his checks with 2 X's. He made a lot of money, and one day the cashier of his bank noticed a check with 3 X's signed to it. Not being sure whether he should honor the draft, he called the man.

"I have a check here signed with 3 X's," he said. "It looks like yours, but I'm not sure."

"Yes, it's mine, all right," said the other. "It's O K."

"But tell me—what's the idea of signing 3 X's?"

"Why not? Can't I take a middle name?"—Capper's Wkly. f

A dark horse is a candidate who hasn't given his nay yet.—MAURICE MAXWELL, P M.

The office mgr frowned at the elderly clerk and said: "I'm afraid you're ignoring our efficiency system."

"Maybe I am," admitted the clerk, "but somebody has to get the work done." — JOSEPHUS HENRY, Scotts-bluff (Neb) Star-Herald. g

This WACKY WORLD

Scanning over the job application forms to see if they had been properly filled out, a personnel director came across one which read: "Age of father, if living—120. Age of mother, if living—112."

The director called the applicant over and asked in surprise, "But your parents aren't that old, are they?"

"Oh, no sir," repl'd the applicant. "But they would have been—if living." — *Santa Fe Magazine*, hm, Santa Fe Ry. h

VACATION: *Half a mo on the sands that costs 11½ on the rocks.*—*Philadelphia Inquirer*. h

Young Annie, who was an enthusiastic novice in art, had ret'd from a trip to the country, bringing many rural canvases. Examining these, a friend made an interesting discovery; whenever Annie painted cows, she showed them standing in water. She asked the young artist to explain her fondness for this arrangement.

At first Annie sought to evade the question, but when pressed for an answer, wryly explained, "Well, if you must know, I've never learned yet how to paint hoofs."—*Christian Science Monitor*. i

The giant Palomar telescope is trained on interplanetary space as science takes a long step forward in its desperate race to keep up with the comic books. —*BILL VAUGHAN*, *Kansas City Star*. h

A man spent the winter in a small Vt town and had to buy his groceries from one of the crustiest old gen'l-store keepers in the state. Once he got a package of breakfast cereal that must have been stored next to the kerosene; it smelled to high heaven. He took it back to the store and said, "We can't use this. It's contaminated."

The storekeeper squinted. "What was that word again?"

"I said it was contaminated."

"Hmph. Talk plain mister—that's one of them out-of-town words."—*This Week*. j

An outstanding Hollywood film director, all thru the meal, kept sounding off about the charm, talent and other fine qualities of his wife, who was away in N Y at the time.

"What a woman!" he exclaimed. "My wife is exquisite, graceful, shapely, a wit, the best-dressed lady in America. She is also a wonderful cook. A great woman."

When he finally stopped for breath, the demure little extra girl seated next to him suddenly spoke: "Please do me a favor, you ever-loving husband. Either stop talking about your wife—or take your hand off my knee."—*CHARLES SAMUELS*, *True*. k

There'll be no non-belligerents in the next war, we read. Well, it's pretty hard to find any right now. — *PETE BAIRD*, *Times-Picayune* New Orleans States. h

The young school teacher had just finished telling a small boy the story of a lamb that had strayed from the flock and had been eaten by a wolf.

"You see," she said, "had the lamb been obedient and stayed in the flock, it would not have been eaten by the wolf, would it?"

"No, ma'am," ans'd the boy. "It would have been eaten by us."—*Watchman Examiner*. i

The one time some people find their credit good is when they start to borrow trouble.—*Utah FHA Spotlight*. h

After exhorting a back-slider among his flock, long, earnestly—and vainly—the parson raised his clenched fist and thundered: "You'll go to hell as surely as I'll crush that fly." The fist descended but the insect avoided fate, and buzzed away unharmed. The chagrined minister silently followed its flight. "Well, well," he said at last, reluctantly, "I'm afraid the Lord is merciful and long suffering. There may be a chance for you yet."—

Informal portrait night, announced the *Dalton (Ga) Citizen*, is limited by the rule: "Snapshots must be of a person not larger than 8 x 10 in's."

Woodmen of the World Magazine, hm, Woodmen of the World Life Ins Society. m

A party of hikers in a remote part of the Brecon Beacons came across a shepherd tending his sheep, and in the course of conversation the shepherd said: "How's the war going on?"

"Well!" cried the hikers, "that was over a long while ago."

"Oh," said the shepherd, "who won?"

"We did."

"Well, what have they done with old Kruger?"

"Why, that was the South African War. We've had two others since then."

"Oh, who with the last time?"

"With the Germans, and we won that also."

"My word!" said the old man. "I bet Queen Victoria's pleased." — *London Express*. n

The word "tax" comes from the Latin word "taxare," which means "to touch sharply." We'll leave the wisecrack up to you.—*PETE SIMER*, *Wkly Progress*. h

A house-hunting veteran got off a train at a suburban station, and said to a boy standing near: "Say, I'm looking for Mr Smith's new block of semi-detached houses. How far are they from here?"

"Twenty min's walk," said the boy.

"Twenty min's!" exclaimed the veteran. "The adv said 5."

"Well," repl'd the boy, "you kin believe me or the advertisement, whichever you want. But I ain't trying to make no sale!"—*Speakers Magazine*. o

Mining

THE MAGAZINES



Scientists—Our Modern Mercenaries, By One of Them, *Christian Century* 6-16-'48.

Scientists are the mercenaries of modern warfare. Almost wholly devoid of humanitarian impulses, they consider their cold and analytical search for scientific knowledge more important than any current affairs of mere mortals. If a scientist is given a chance to pursue his line of research unmolested, he doesn't care about the type of gov't he is working under, or the condition of the people, or anything else. Science is the thing, not people. Of course there are a few scientists who are motivated by a desire to cure human ills, but I am more and more convinced that the scientific search for the causes of tb, or measles, or athlete's foot, or what have you, is motivated by the challenge of the unknown, not the challenge of human suffering.

Look at our modern mercenaries. We now have 2 or 3 thousand German scientists in this country giving away the secrets of the V-2 bomb, the jet airplane engine, and so on. Why? Because they hate Nazism? I don't believe it. It's because they are given a chance here to go on with their work. They worked for the nazis; the nazis lost; so they work for the Americans.

Give a scientist a problem, any problem, and he is happy. During the war it was the problem of killing people in greater numbers than ever before. The scientists went at it with a vengeance. They came up with schemes that military men never dreamed of.

I bet dozens of our top men would be perfectly happy to go over and be supported by the Russian gov't, because they would be appreciated there. The great complaint of scientists has been that no

one appreciates them. That's why they strut so in the current limelight.

I call scientists the mercenaries of modern warfare, and they are just that. Therefore they are as big a threat to peace as the professional soldier. But how to check on them? I know of no other way than thru an attempt to reach the young scientists who are just starting subsidized research. Now they have a chance to work under gov't sponsorship, and I think most of them will moralize their positions and accept security in the name of better science.



Quiet!

SAUL BETT

Maybe your days are quiet; mine are full of decibels. (A decibel is a unit for measuring sound.) Just the other morning one of the kids turned on the radio real loud to 85 decibels. On the way to work I fought thru st traffic worth 80 decibels. A near-by riveter almost tore my head off with 95 decibels. The subway express produced 100 decibels.

I went over to the Nat'l Noise Abatement Council to see what's being done with the decibels. They were both frightening and reassuring. More than 50 cities, they told me, are now carrying on anti-noise campaigns (Memphis, Chicago, N Y are among quietest of their size), mfgs are making quieter machines, auto men are making less shattering horns.

"These Men!"

Men are what women marry. Generally speaking, they may be divided into 3 classes: husbands, bachelors and widowers. A bachelor is an eligible mess of obstinacy entirely surrounded by suspicion. Husbands are of 3 types: prizes, surprises and consolation prizes. Making a husband out of a man is one of the highest forms of plastic art known to civilization. It requires science, sculpture, common sense, faith, hope and charity.

If you flatter a man, you frighten him to death; if you don't, you bore him to death.

If you wear gay colors and a startling hat, he hesitates to take you out; but if you wear a little brown beret and a tailor made suit, he takes you out and stares all evening at the woman in gay colors and the startling hat. If you join him in gaieties and approve of his drinking, he swears you are driving him to the devil; if you don't approve of his drinking and urge him to give up his gaieties, he vows you are snow and ice.

If you are the clinging vine type, then he doubts whether you have a brain. If you are modern and intelligent, he doubts whether you have a heart. If you're silly, he longs for someone bright. If you're brilliant and intellectual, he longs for a playmate.

Man is just a worm in the dust; he comes along, wiggles around for a while and finally some chicken gets him.—*Kroehler News*, hm, Kroehler Mfg Co.

Victor Jacobson, an acoustical engineer, told me that about \$2 million a day is lost around the country in lower efficiency and accidents caused by noise.

Dr Edw Podolsky quotes 2 dr's who demonstrated that an egg could be soft boiled in a few min's when subjected to the effects of an intense sound. It was found that sounds in the range of the super-sonic region actually killed bacteria.

"Is it any wonder, then," asks Dr Podolsky, "that some people could be driven to insanity, to desperation, to murder, or to suicide, by incessant noise?"—*Condensed from an AP dispatch.*

